

# Neal Morse, Moving In My Heart

Cherie and I got married  
In my bass player's old back yard  
My Mom and Dad tried  
But they took my moving hard

We still didn't have much money  
And soon kids were on the way  
But more and more  
I would go to church and pray

Like an opening door  
Like a breeze through a window  
Prying me apart

Like an opening door  
Like a breeze through a window  
Something started moving in my heart

The band started doing better  
Back in 1998  
I started to think  
Well maybe it's not too late

That big round ball of death inside  
Something that I'd always had  
I woke up one day  
And realized I wasn't sad anymore

And the opening door  
Like a breeze through a window  
Prying me apart

Like an opening door  
Like a breeze through a window  
Something started moving in my heart

Oh Lord, my God are you calling me now?  
Oh Lord, my God I can feel you now, oh